

STAY COLD - STAY ALIVE

Archian was sent to support DDF with their training. He wasn't the best teacher, but his knowledge of the creatures behavior was noticed as an advantage, which could be passed as a right knowledge to gain.

He entered the chamber full of soldiers, and a whiteboard ready for a lesson.

"Firstly do not give a creature the human description and emotions". Shistavanen started immediately while walking towards the front of the classroom.

"Secondly, treat it always with respect, and never try to bend its will if you know that you wouldn't like it when someone does it to you." He continued, and opened the backgate where his Happabore was standing. The Mammal stepped in and Red started to stroke its huge head.

"Do not assume that creature would attack you immediately- it must have a reason to do that. We have learned that Caxqettes attack was provoked and unprovoked, directed at us by Selenian Gods- but do not be mistaken as Caxats aren't called like this for a reason. They are different, supposedly more domesticated, which gives us a chance to assume that we can avoid direct conflict with them. But still..." He paused.

"They can still be deadly like nothing else you have never known".

He took his back out, and took some meat out from it, and put it on the table.

Some of the soldiers started to choke from the unpredictable bad smell - both Happabore and thrown pieces to bucket pieces of meat.

"If you can't stand to smell like this - don't even try to go to the battlefield full of creatures - this smell can be used both as signal and protection. Sometimes even as a weapon." He threw a piece at one of the soldiers who caught it with good reflex, but dropped it on the floor after feeling its consistency in his human hand.

Female Zabrak who was standing next to him laughed from it.

"Pick it up, and come here now!" Commanded Shistavanen with a voice full of irritation.

"Never waste meat, it can be your source of survival, the best defense or weapon.

Do not show emotions if you hold it, freeze and wait for creatures to make their first move"

He took a piece from the hand of Zabrak, and stopped for a second with a gaze at the large mammal.

After a short while Happabore opened mouth and Archian threw a piece between large teeth. Creature made a pleasant rumble noise.

Zabrak didn't look impressed... Archian smiled, took a step backwards from her, and threw two pieces of meat at her. She caught it without hesitation, learning from the mistakes of the Human soldier.

She also expected the move of the Happabore which charged at her - She threw a piece into its mouth. Mammal stopped, but immediately after a small furry ball jumped at her face, slid over it, and grabbed second pieces out of her hand. She fell to the floor frightened, and Voorpak swallowed the piece.

"Always expect more than one creature around - especially if you fight against Caxqettes and Caxats." He offered his paw to her and lifted her up without problems.

"From this lesson remember - Observe, cool down your emotion, do not waste meat and hesitate to hold it with fresh blood on it. And do not let it poison you.

And most importantly, respect your creature opponent." He said and smiled.

"Now let's go outside and exercise your control of body temperature in the snow - some of the creatures will not detect you if you stay cold in the snow..." He finished and walked out next to Happabore and Voorpak outside to the snow field.